MERLIN Reviv'd:

OR,

An Old PROPHECY

Lately found in a Manuſcript in *Pontefract-Caſtle* in *York-ſhire.*

MDCL. —— 1650.

WHen *MDC* ſhall joyn with *L*,
In *England* things will not go well;
A Body ſhall without an Head,
Make all the Neighbouring Nations dread:
The Lyon's Whelps ſhall baniſh'd be,
And ſeek their prey beyond the Sea.

MDCLX. —— 1660.

But when that *X* the reſt ſhall joyn,
Reſtor'd ſhall be the Royal Line:
Through *England* joy ſhall flow amain,
To ſee the Lyon's Whelps again.

MDCLXVI. —— 1666.

M joyn'd to th' number of the Beaſt,
Let *London* then beware the Prieſt;
Ignatius Brood diſguis'd ſhall burn
The City, and it to Aſhes turn:
Then ſome ſhall weep, others admire,
To ſee the Vengeance of the Fire.

MDCLXXX. —— 1680.

Ere time two *X*'s more doth add,
Things will in *England* grow but bad:
Thoſe who before were well content,
Shall moan their folly, and repent.
A *Man of Cole* ſhall Plots deſign,
And with the Jeſuits Brood ſhall joyn;
But the effect they ne're ſhall ſee,
But die upon a Triple-Tree.
When *Janock* and the *Truckle-Couch*,
With *Horſe-pride* ſhall the ſame things vouch,
And when the *Valley of the Breaſt*,
Shall help to witneſs with the reſt,
Then Helliſh Plots ſhall be made known,
And th'Arts of wicked *Rome* be ſhewn.
The *Son of Jane* ſhall firſt relate,
The Lyes that dying men create:
An *Officer* to tell his Tale,
In Wooden Houſe ſhall hither ſail:
Through *Loop-hole* ſhall a *Lawyer* look,
And *Vulcan*'s *Son* ſhall write a Book:
A *Willow* to a *Field* ſhall change,
And ſhew things Dangerous and ſtrange.
Then ſhall a *Price* be ſtrongly preſt,
To buy the *Valley of the Breaſt*:
And *Mother-Midnight* ſhall declare,
She for Religion will make War.
Janock ſhall go nigh to be ſlain,
And *Knockt* down in a dirty *Lane*:
But *Janock* ſhall eſcape at laſt,
And ſee the dangers he had paſt.
Superſtition ſhall have a fall,
Its Trinkets hung out *on a Wall*:
The *Whore of Babylon*'s Attire,
Shall *by the Wall* be burnt ith' Fire.
The *Lyon* to the North ſhall go,
And the *Lov'd-Knight* himſelf ſhall ſhew:
Great Joy his ſight to ſome ſhall bring,
Yet ſome ſhall mourn, whilſt others ſing:
In every place great ſtir ſhall be,
Members and Head ſhall diſagree.
The *Sun* Eclipſed from our ſight,
Shall give a weak and ſickly light;
The *Moon* ſhall be beſtain'd with Blood,
And *Venus* by the *Sun* be trod.
Then from theſe three there ſhall ariſe
A flaming Meteor in the Skies,
Which ſhall to *England* threat much woe,
And down the Miter overthrow.

MDCLXXXII. —— 1682.

Ere to the Letters writ before,
Time ſhall have added two *I*'s more,
Two *I*'s ſhall riſe and ſhall contend,
And for the Crown their Force ſhall bend.
A Senate then ſhall end the ſtrife,
And *Atropos* ſhall cut a Life:
Rome then from *England* faſt ſhall fly,
And Laws ſhall *long impriſon'd* try:
Under the Ax great men ſhall bleed,
And others ſhall at laſt be freed.
The Church and Crown ſhall flouriſh then,
And happy Peace reſtor'd agen.
The *Flower-de-luce* ſhall loſe a Stem,
And the *Old Eagle* loud ſhall ſcream:
The *Half-Moon* ſhall Victorious grow,
And trample on a Northern Foe:
The *Orange* ſhall begin to bear,
Then *Hogen* to your ſelves beware:
A Triple-League ſhall then be made,
And *Rome* of *England* be afraid:
And he who lives till *Eighty Three*,
All this to come to paſs ſhall ſee.

FINIS.